

# UNION LABOR DEPARTMENT

Under the Auspices  
of the  
OGDEN TRADES ASSEMBLY

Address all Communications to  
W. M. PIGGOTT, Editor.  
375 Twenty-fourth Street.

## MUSEUM OF BAD TASTE AT LEGISLATURE

The "Telegram," in an editorial, says: "A museum of bad taste has been opened in Stuttgart, Germany, the object of which is to exhibit fantastic pictures which will be a horrible example of how art can be caricatured by those who have not the divine gift to produce anything acceptable. But the rumor, that an order has been received for a picture of Utah's late legislature, to be exhibited there, we are authorized to positively deny."

If fantastic pictures are wanted, by all means let them have one of Utah's "late" legislature. It would certainly take the prize. According to the president of the senate and the speaker of the house, the "horrible example" of caricature was carried out to perfection, for they certainly proved, beyond the peradventure of a doubt, that they did not possess "the divine gift to produce anything acceptable."

So now, it is up to the city and county governments to do something. That we have plenty of laws on the statute books to make things better, is true. Now the question is, will our city and county commissioners do it. Or do we want things better? Are conditions such as we care to invite strangers to investigate? Are we willing to still continue to pay our debts and bills with the money received from the tribute of fallen women and from the tribute of crime?

Are we to build edifices, pave our streets and beautify our parks with the shekels "squeezed" from immorality? We are brought face to face with these questions every day. How will we answer them? Will we, as in times gone by, continue in partnership with these things? Or will we sever the relationship, and run our city on cleaner lines? A gentleman, whom I know to be a lover and reverer, but a few days ago said:

"I voted to increase my taxes 25 per cent in order to purchase water; now, I am ready to increase my taxes 25 per cent more for the privilege of using it. In other words, he is willing to pay the difference in the cost, (if there be any) between a clean city, and an unclean one. In what kind of atmosphere do the fathers and mothers of Ogden desire to raise their children? We are told that many of these places are necessary nuisances; that our girls would not be safe on the streets, that if we close them up, the 'habitués' and hangers-on would scatter through other portions of the city and mingle with decent people. We would not close the 'alley' by any means. We would not attempt to drive a single one of the 'denizens' out. But we certainly would give the 'Queen' a very short 'time' order. Dispose of the 'She devil,' who prospers and fattens on the life blood she sucks from the unfortunate; then, 'turn on the light.' Let the light so shine that married men, young men, and boys, yet in their teens, may be seen going in and coming out. Make it a grievous offense for the 'habitués' to be caught in other portions of the city; and you will have solved that question."

Then, it is a well known fact that there are many places where liquors are sold, whose licenses should be revoked immediately, places where crimes are committed almost every day—where men, under the influence of liquor, are drugged and robbed—places where crimes are hatched, where the plans are matured, and from where they are put into execution. These places are commonly called "dives," and there are many of them in the city of Ogden. We have said that we have enough laws to regulate these places; then it is up to the city council and police force to put the law into effect. The better class of saloon keepers want a stricter regulation of the traffic. Many people make no distinction between these places. To them, a saloon is a saloon, but there is as much difference in saloons as in other lines of business. We have men in the city of Ogden engaged in the saloon business, who want strict regulations measures enacted and enforced; because they are willing to obey the law, but are classed with the "dive" element, which they do not like. We believe that the saloon business should be run just the same as any other business, and the honest saloon keeper will not object to that. It is the "dive" element who do not want the light—who want to be "let alone," who do not want Christians "butting in." Six months ago the State Federation of Labor adopted a resolution condemning the "dive" and asking for its suppression. The resolution was introduced by the bartenders and brewery workers; because they realized that those places were a menace to the legitimate business. Now we ask the city council of Ogden to act in accord with those resolutions; close up those places which are a menace to the public welfare. Give the men who are willing to obey the law an opportunity to show the people that a properly conducted saloon is not the menace that it is thought to be. And by "dive" is not meant the small place with poor furnishings; for some of the most respectable places are most elegantly and elaborately furnished, and equipped with all the latest improved sanitary devices that money can buy. Then there are a class of hangers-on, the most disreputable and loathsome of creatures, who should be driven out in such a manner that they will be glad to stay away. Rattle the rattles of this riff raff; get a different "brand" of riff raff; and make a "sweeping" that will be remembered in days to come. Has the city council and the county commissioners and the police enough stench in their backs to stand with the better class of people—the people who really make the city—and begin house cleaning immediately? Or will they still continue to let things go along as they are?

We are for a greater Ogden. And one of the ways to make it greater is to make it cleaner. But we are told that there are many cities much worse than Ogden; true, but we don't want to live there. Simply because a dirty shirt is not so dirty as another, is no sign that the first should not be washed. Filthiness attracts flies; but the sweet scent of cleanliness attracts the honey bee. If you would make our fair city distasteful to the baser element, and attractive to the good, true and noble, CLEAN UP!

## PRISON-MADE GOODS.

The Australian government can prohibit the importation of prison-made goods, but the "grandest nation on earth" can't do anything in that line. There is scarcely a state in the Union that does not export prison-made goods to some other state, and this evil has become of such proportions that it is driving many of our factories out of business in certain lines of industry, notably in the broom, cheap clothing, furniture and the shoe industries.

It is certainly a deplorable state of things when state officials are permitted to "hire out" to some greedy, conscienceless "rascal" the state's wards, and that for from 60 to 80 cents per day, to work in opposition to the men who have invested their money in like industries, and are paying taxes to support those same wards, and in opposition to good, honest, free workers, who also pay their portion of the taxes to support those same wards. And why is this done? Not that the state derives such great revenue from it, but because it furnishes employment for the prisoners instead of keeping them in more or less idleness. This state of things was brought about by the craftiness of a few men, who, through working the "tip" system or otherwise, among our legislators, secured the privilege of the services of those prisoners in the manufacture of many articles of merchandise, thus being able to flood the markets with goods that free laborers want with merchants carry only a cheap line of articles with the union label produce the cheap goods and tell you that they can not purchase goods of better quality with the label. This they know to be a falsehood, for they can purchase just the same as any other business, and the honest saloon keeper will not object to that. It is the "dive" element who do not want the light—who want to be "let alone," who do not want Christians "butting in." Six months ago the State Federation of Labor adopted a resolution condemning the "dive" and asking for its suppression. The resolution was introduced by the bartenders and brewery workers; because they realized that those places were a menace to the legitimate business. Now we ask the city council of Ogden to act in accord with those resolutions; close up those places which are a menace to the public welfare. Give the men who are willing to obey the law an opportunity to show the people that a properly conducted saloon is not the menace that it is thought to be. And by "dive" is not meant the small place with poor furnishings; for some of the most respectable places are most elegantly and elaborately furnished, and equipped with all the latest improved sanitary devices that money can buy. Then there are a class of hangers-on, the most disreputable and loathsome of creatures, who should be driven out in such a manner that they will be glad to stay away. Rattle the rattles of this riff raff; get a different "brand" of riff raff; and make a "sweeping" that will be remembered in days to come. Has the city council and the county commissioners and the police enough stench in their backs to stand with the better class of people—the people who really make the city—and begin house cleaning immediately? Or will they still continue to let things go along as they are?

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## THE COOKS AND WAITERS.

The cooks and waiters gave their third dance last Wednesday evening. The attendance was a record-breaker, being in excess of that of any they have given before. They "Marched" the turbulent month out and the foolish month in. Those in attendance may not have felt so "foolish" the next day (All Fools' day), but it was compensated for by the good time they had had.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, C. C. Slater, \$10; second prize, Roy Wilkins, \$5, and third prize, I. E. Allen, \$2.50. Of entertainers, the pearls they seem. The boys who wear the buttons green.

## THE RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS.

The railway mail clerks are to give their first annual ball on the 8th of April, at the Royal Dancing academy. This is their initial attempt and should be well attended. A splendid time is assured. The mail clerks can "go some," and if you do not enjoy yourself it will be your fault.

## SEIZURE OF VIRGINIUS FORCIBLY RECALLED

Washington, April 3.—An offer to sell forty thousand acres of land on the ocean and near Guantanamo bay for use in connection with the naval station, has been made by Mme. Xavier Rozier of Bordeaux, France. This offer has recalled the stirring incidents attending the seizure of the Virginius. Mme. Rozier is the daughter of Robert Mason, British vice consul at Santiago de Cuba, at the time of the seizure of the Virginius, and it was he who interceded in behalf of both British and American citizens, saving the lives of many of them during the exciting times in 1873. The land now offered was the property of Vice Consul Mason, who died several years ago and left it to his daughter.

As the government owns between 50,000 and 35,000 acres of land at the Guantanamo naval station, it is doubtful whether any negotiations to acquire more acreage will be undertaken. During the last session of congress great hostility was shown toward the development of the naval station at Guantanamo, it being claimed by southern senators that such development would divert work from the Charleston, S. C., and the New Orleans navy yards.

The offer of this property to the government was made personally by Mme. Rozier today when she called to see the secretary of the navy. Although the daughter of a British consular officer, Mme. Rozier speaks but little English, her mother being a Cuban. No price was put upon the property.

Seattle, Wash., April 3.—The British ambassador to the United States, James Bryce, and James J. Hill have been invited by the directors of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition to make the opening addresses June 1. Mr. Bryce is now in California and the invitation was sent to him through Secretary of State Philander C. Knox. As the Dominion of Canada is participating in the exposition and part of the name of the fair was taken from Yukon territory, the directors of the exposition believed it fitting that the British ambassador should be invited to deliver an address.

In inviting James J. Hill, the directors desired to have the man who has been prominently identified with the development of the resources of the northwest.

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# OXFORD WINS RACE

## Cambridge Defeated in the Sixty-sixth Eight-oared Boat Race

Putney, April 3.—The sixty-sixth Oxford-Cambridge eight-oared rowing race was won on the Thames today by Oxford by three and one-half lengths, after a tussle, which for three quarters of the course, was one of the most stirring contests seen on the Thames for many years. The time was 19 minutes and 50 seconds. But had the Oxfordians been pressed at the finish they could have reduced this by a good many seconds. As far as Barnes Bridge, the two crews were neck and neck, but in the absence of wind, the water was smooth, and there was not much advantage in the selection of a station. At the crack of the pistol, the Oxford crew, led by the first stroke, B. C. Bourne, the Oxford stroke, sent his boat to the front and passed the Cambridge crew slightly in the lead. Calling to his men at Beverly Brook, the veteran Stuart quickly overtook the leaders and forced to the front. Soon he was a quarter length to the good. Bourne, however, was not to be outdone. The Oxfordians answering spurt was short and it soon became evident that the race of 1909 would be memorable.

Aware that his chances of victory rested in securing a commanding lead early in the race, Stuart held to a swift stroke. He was well backed up by his crew, who pulled in splendid rhythm and pushed farther and farther ahead until the coxswain of the Cambridge boat was on a level with the Oxford boat. Then the Oxford crew came on again and closed up rapidly, until, passing the half-mile post, the two boats were level.

The excitement on the banks was tremendous, and a roar of cheering broke out as the Oxford men, gripping the water in great style, passed their opponents and established a lead of half a length at Harrods.

Stuart, however, quickened his stroke and the Cambridge eight rowing with splendid dash, gradually overhauled their rivals and the two crews shot under Hammersmith Bridge almost on a dead level.

Here Bourne's longer stroke of 35, began to tell, and the Oxfordians drew away until a spectator's boat got in the way and made a swerve to one side necessary. This enabled Cambridge again to draw up on a level. Off Chiswick, the Oxfordians were again slightly in the lead, but this advantage was only momentary as Stuart, by a counter spurt brought the boats together again at Thorcroft.

By this time, the excitement abated the launches following the boats and along the river banks had arisen to

fever pitch, and the shouts of encouragement were deafening.

Passing Barnes, the boats were practically level, but from this point on, the Oxford crew drew away, and by the time the Barnes bridge was reached, there was daylight between them. The Cambridge men were beginning to show signs of the heroic struggle, and although they stuck gallantly to their work, the issue never again was in doubt. The Oxfordians came right away and soon led by two lengths.

Nearing the finish, Stuart, the Cambridge stroke, made a desperate attempt to rally his crew, but his spurt was short-lived and could make no impression on the leaders. The further Oxford's crew went, the better it seemed to row.

## ROOSEVELT EXPLAINS THE ITALIAN INCIDENT

Gibraltar, April 3.—When asked directly concerning the rumor that an attack had been made upon him during the voyage, Mr. Roosevelt said: "The only basis for it was that an 'idiotic exclamation' was used by an Italian to him while he was on the bridge talking to the captain. He said this man made no attempt upon him whatever and that he was promptly removed and confined below during the rest of the voyage."

## GOVERNMENT POSITION OPEN FOR A THIN MAN

Chicago, April 3.—A thin man, one who will not take up too much space, is wanted by the government to assist in the operation of refrigerating machinery in a special railway car for the pre-cooling of fruits. An examination to secure such an appointee will be held May 5th. The applicant must be a mechanical assistant, with knowledge of refrigerating machinery, the salary for this post being from \$800 to \$1,200 a year. The position is now open in the bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture. The appointee must be of slender build to enable him to get into several corners of the car where the space is limited. The car will travel to all parts of the country.

## MODEL APARTMENT IN THE CHICAGO ITALIAN DISTRICT

Chicago, April 3.—A model apartment in the heart of the congested Italian district is the latest developed settlement idea in Chicago. The founders are a group of well-known Chicago young women.

The model apartment in reality is a school for housewives and is known as Housekeeping center, modeled as it is after the apartment of the same in New York. It includes a flat over rooms. The young women have sought to be practical in the equipment of the model home, purchasing nothing for its use that every family of the neighborhood might not find it possible to have.

## DRESSMAKERS DISAPPEAR SINCE SEIZURE OF GOODS

New York, April 3.—Since the seizure Thursday of trunks containing more than \$50,000 worth of imported gowns and lingerie which were being smuggled into this country, it is alleged, several fashionable New York dressmakers have disappeared. Detectives in the customs service discovered this yesterday while investigating the case. Further developments are expected, inasmuch as it has been disclosed that on all the trunks which have been seized there are markings which lead to the belief that the largest part of the smuggling, if not all of it, has been done by one well organized band. More trunks are thought to be on their way here, and other seizures are predicted.

## Made a Hit.

Miss Sue Brette.—And you say he took aim and threw an egg at you? Foote Lights—He did.

"Was it bad?"

"The egg was, but the aim was not."

—Yonkers Statesman.

# MEMORY COMES BACK

## After Lapse of Months, Man's Recollection of Past Is Restored

Riverside, Cal., April 3.—Like a flash and as inexplicably as it left him, the memory of the past life of Florin G. Lee came back to him today after a complete lapse lasting since December 30. On that date, Lee disappeared from his home here, and was found several weeks later in Los Angeles working under another name at a new employment, with no recollection whatever of his life in this city. All efforts of his father and other relatives to awaken him to consciousness of his former self were fruitless until he was taken to the dry goods store where he had been employed for several years. His recollection was almost instantly restored.

## "OLD SWEETHEART" TO WRITE PROTEST TO SERENO PAYNE

Chicago, April 3.—"That old sweetheart of mine," is going to figure in the protest against Sereno Payne's tariff bill. Eighty thousand signatures, the total for the day, had been added to the monster petition being circulated here, when an attractive looking woman entered a department store and on being asked to sign, said: "I'll do more than that, I'll write to Mr. Payne myself."

"I wonder what Sereno Payne will think to get a letter from me asking him not to put a higher tariff on stockings and toys?" she continued. "I told him there wouldn't be any more letters the last time I wrote. That was 23 years ago, and I've kept my word. I refuse to pay attention to what I asked of him. Surely after so long a silence he can't refuse me one little thing now."

## PROHIBITION IN MISSOURI TO BE CONSIDERED APRIL 8.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 3.—The proposed constitutional amendment establishing state-wide prohibition was today made a special order for April 8 by the house of representatives of the Missouri legislature. The committee on constitutional amendments reported the measure today without recommendation. The Democrats tried to force its immediate consideration, but by a strict party vote, the Republicans defeated this effort—57 to 50.

It is claimed that the measure will receive 77 votes in the house and 22 in the senate and thus pass both branches of the general assembly.

## RAY LAMPHERE IS IN THROES OF CONSUMPTION

Lafayette, Ind., April 3.—Ray Lamphere, convicted of having set fire to the home of Belle Guinness, in which fire the woman and her three children were burned to death, is in the throes of consumption. Slight hopes for even his temporary recovery are entertained. Efforts will be made by his friends to secure a pardon in order that he may spend his remaining days in his father's farm near Lafayette.

## Mr. A. Good Fellow on Street Attractions.

IF you ever stop to think what a little thing will interest the average busy business man," remarked Mr. A. Good Fellow, "when he's walking along the street right in the midst of the hottest time of the day? Well, just you notice, tomorrow, when you're going to and from your lunch. You'll see men flying along the street as though their lives depended upon their reaching their destination in express train time and suddenly they'll stop and stare as much as 15 minutes without the quiver of an eyelash. Did you ever see many men get past a crowd on the street without stopping to find out what the matter was? Not many of them, take it from me."

"Not that I've got anything on them, for a minute. When it comes to the rubberneck stand, you'll find yours truly there with the bells on. But it certainly is funny the way trivial and unimportant things that happen on the street get a strange hold on the business, busy man and put him to the mat for minutes that he'd consider time wasted if he had to use them to exchange a bit of perspiration with a jovial friend. Ain't it the truth?"

"If a man on salary it never occurs to him that he is using his employer's time to watch a street incident. And if he's his own boss, he thinks he can afford to do it because—well, just because he is his own boss."

"Lend me your ears for a minute as one of the old Roman clowns said, and I'll mention a few of the things that attract the passing crowd of men. Of course there's the ambulance—nobody can resist the magnetic thrill that runs up and down your spine when the bell clangs and the lean lanky horse comes through the crowd on the gallop and stops; pulled away back on his haunches, and the white-coated doctor hops out on the jump. The police patrol and the fire-engines are in the same class and they never fail to draw the crowds."

There's no come back. And all the while the real estate man, supposed to be busy with big deals involving thousands, and the messenger boy from the department store stand side by side watching the chap in the window with open mouth. Did you ever think of it in quite that light before? Ain't that just about the limit?"

"The other day, though, I actually saw two old women standing with the crowd looking in. Now what possible reason could there be for a razor stop was beyond me but—well, men do it, why can't the women also, to borrow a thought from the aufragette?"

"And so it goes. Things on the street, in the windows and even up in the air—anything to rubber at that'll pass for a reason to a rubber in the rubber. Now, did you ever think of it in quite that light before? Ain't that just about the limit—but it does seem sort of foolish."

"The wind is blowing from the south. The ash buds are swelling. The bluebird came out of the nest. And tonight his olden dwelling. And Nora has a spray of green. Her nebula looks adorning. And there's a spring in Daniel's coat. St. Patrick's Day in the morning."

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## Telephone Oddities.

TRICK with a telephone that never fails to incite curiosity and very frequently much merriment, is to place the receiver lightly against the chest and talk, apparently to the open air. The person at the other end of the wire has no difficulty in hearing. This seems almost absurd until you try it for yourself. And yet the explanation is simple. The spoken words resound in the chambers of the lungs, and on the acknowledged fact that sound waves penetrate buildings and other material obstacles, the passing of the words through the flesh and bone that encase the lungs is a matter of no difficulty.

Another curious fact about a telephone is that it always seems to work better on Mondays. The reason is that on Sunday the use of the telephone all over the city, in business sections and in residence districts, is less than at any other time. Consequently, the telephone wires and all other parts of the telephone have an opportunity for rest, so to speak.

For grown men to stand like a lot of kids grubbing in at a candy-store window, doesn't it? It isn't unconstitutional or breaking the peace, or anything like that, but as I see it—what's the use of rubbering at things like that when both sides of the street are filled with prettier things with fluffier ruffles and good gooder things? The way I see it is just this—if you're going to loaf between steps, why not get the best excuse on the market?"

In the Morning.  
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## Two Sides of a Door.

ONE night not long ago in a certain large hotel in a middle West city of some size, a gentleman in a decidedly inelegant condition wandered vainly around the sixth floor corridors in a discouraging effort to locate his room. He remembered that it was No. 609, and he tried valiantly to find it. Finally he hit upon the scheme of knocking at every door until he found his own. Accordingly he knocked upon one directly in front of him.

"The 15th room stah-nue?" queried the inelegant, unsteadily.

"No, it isn't," snapped out the old man, closing the door with a bang.

"Thanksh," mumbled the poor fellow as he turned to find another door. His legs were wobbly and he tried to reach at least a dozen doors with

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ONE night not long ago in a certain large hotel in a middle West city of some size, a gentleman in a decidedly inelegant condition wandered vainly around the sixth floor corridors in a discouraging effort to locate his room. He remembered that it was No. 609, and he tried valiantly to find it. Finally he hit upon the scheme of knocking at every door until he found his own. Accordingly he knocked upon one directly in front of him.

"The 15th room stah-nue?" queried the inelegant, unsteadily.

"No, it isn't," snapped out the old man, closing the door with a bang.

"Thanksh," mumbled the poor fellow as he turned to find another door. His legs were wobbly and he tried to reach at least a dozen doors with

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BY CHAS